

IRVING'S



CANADIAN

SERIES OF

FIVE CENT MUSIC.

The Skids are out To-day.

FOR VOICE AND PIANO.

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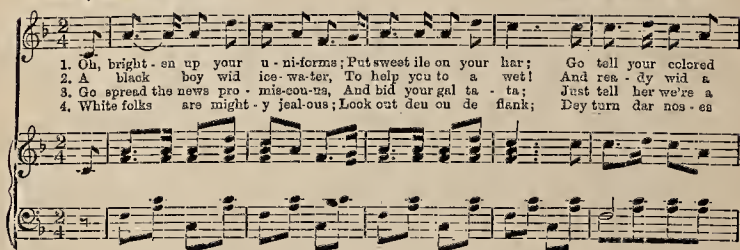
FOR SALE BY ALL NEWSDEALERS IN THE DOMINION.

THE SKIDS ARE OUT TO-DAY.

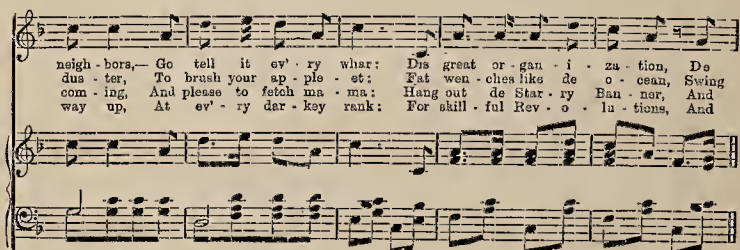
From Edward Harrigan's Play, entitled "The Mulligan Guard Chowder,"

Words by EDWARD HARRIGAN.

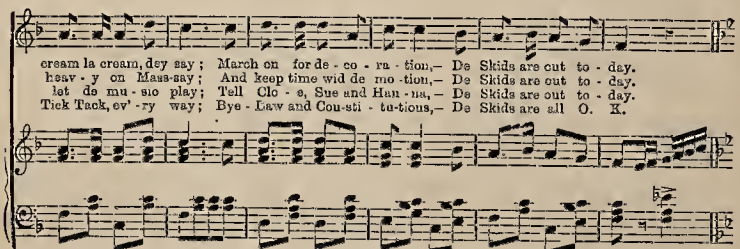
Music by DAVID BRAHAM.



1. Oh, bright - en up your u - ni - forms; Put sweet ile on your har; Go tell your colored
 2. A black boy wid ice - wa - ter, To help you to a wet! And rea - dy wid a
 3. Go spread the news pro - mis - con - sa, And bid your gal ta - ta; Just tell her we're a
 4. White folks are might - y jeal - ous; Look out deu ou de flank; Dey turn dar nos - es

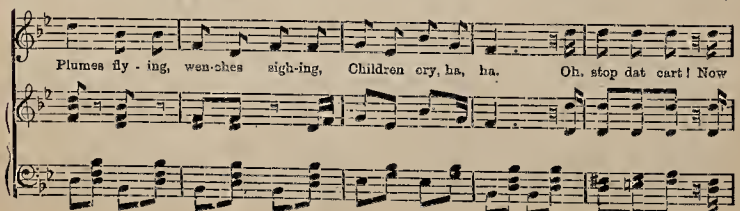


neigh - hors, - Go tell it ev' ry whar: Dis great or - gan - i - za - tion, De
 dus - ter, To brush your ap - ple - et: Eat wen - ches like de o - cean, Swing
 com - ing, And please to fetch ma - ma: Hang out de Star - ry Ban - ner, And
 way up, At ev' ry dar - key rank: For skill - ful Rev - o - lu - tions, And



cream la cream, dey say: March on for de - co - ra - tion, - De Skids are cut to - day.
 heav - y on Maus - say: And keep time wid de mo - tion, - De Skids are cut to - day.
 let de mu - sic play: Tell Clo - e, Sue and Han - na, - De Skids are out to - day.
 Tick Tack, ev' ry way: Bye - Law and Cou - sti - ta - tions, - De Skids are all O. K.

CHORUS.



Plumes fly - ing, wen - ches sigh - ing, Children cry, ha, ha. Oh, stop dat cart! Now

don't you start! Oh, do you hear me, ear? Whew, whew, dandies, Oh, aint we hot que

hay! Sweet good-ness sake, We take de cake, De Skids are out to - day.

FIRST TIME.

Oh, ma - ny a night since last we met, Be - neath the old Pine Tree,

Its dar we told we told our tales of love, How hap - py we would be. . . .

D. C.

SECOND TIME.

In the skies the bright stars glitter, glitter, On the grass the moonlight shone, moonlight